

He did so much good when he was in France.

*Somer.* Had Yorke beene there with all his far fetcht  
Pollicies he might haue lost as much as I.

*Yorke* Yea, for Yorke would haue lost his life, before  
That should haue reuolted from Englands rule. (then I.

*Somer.* Yea, so thou mightst, and yet haue governd worse

*Yorke* What worse then nought, then a shame take all.

*Somer.* Shame on thy selfe, that wisheth shame.

*Queene* Somerset forbeare, good Yorke be patient,  
And do thou take in hand to crosse the seas,  
With troupes of armed men to quell the pride,  
Of those ambitious Irish that rebell.

*Yorke.* Well Madame, sith your grace is so content,  
Let me haue some bands of chosen souldiers,  
And Yorke shall trie his fortune gainst those Kernes.

*Queene.* Yorke thou shalt, my lord of Buckingham,  
Let it be your charge to muster vp such souldiers,  
As shall suffice him in these needfull warres.

*Buck.* Madame I wil, and leuie such a band  
As soone shal ouercome those Irish rebels:  
But Yorke, where shal those souldiers stay for thee?

*Yorke* At Bristow, I will expect them ten daies hence.

*Buck.* Then thither shall they come, and so farewell.  
*exit Buckingham.*

*Yorke* Adiew my Lord of Buckingham.

*Queene* Suffolke remember what you haue to do,  
And you Lord Cardinal concerning Duke Humphrey.  
Twere good that you did see to it in time.  
Come let vs go, that it may be performde.

*exeunt omnes, manet Yorke.*

*Yorke* Now Yorke bethinke thy selfe and rouse thee vp,  
Take time whilst it is offered thee so faire,  
Lest when thou wouldst, thou canst not it attaine,  
Twas men I lackt, and now they giue them me,  
And now whilst I am busie in Ireland,  
I haue seduced a head strong Kentish man,  
Iohn Cade of Ashford,

*Vnder*

*houses, of Yorke and Lancaster.*

*Vnder* the title of sir John Mortimer,  
To raise commotion, and by that meanes,  
I shall perceiue how the common people,  
Do affect the claime and house of Yorke,  
Then if he haue successe in his affaires,  
From Ireland then comes Yorke againe,  
To reape the haruest which that coystreil sowed,  
Now if he should be taken and condemnd,  
Heele nere confesse that I did set him on,  
And therefore ere I go, ile send him word,  
To put in praetise and to gather head,  
That so soone as I am gone, he may begin  
To rise in Armes with troupes of country swaines:  
To help him to performe this enterprize,  
And then Duke Humphrey, he well made away,  
None then can stop the light to Englands crowne,  
But York can tame and headlong pul them down. *exit York.*

*Then the curtaines being drawne, Duke Humphrey is discovered  
in his bed, and two men lying on his brest and smothering him in  
his bed: and then enter the Duke of Suffolke to them.*

*Suff.* How now sirs, what haue you dispatcht him?

*One.* Yea my Lord, he is dead I warrant you.

*Suff.* Then see the clothes laid smooth about him stil,  
That when the King comes, he may perceiue  
No other, but that he dide of his owne accord.

*2* All things is handsome now my Lord.

*Suff.* Then draw the curtaines againe, and get you gone,  
And you shal haue your firm reward anon. *exeunt murderers.*

*Then enter the King and Queene, the Duke of Buckingham, and  
the Duke of Somerset, and the Cardinall.*

*King* My lord of Suffolke go call our vnckle Gloster,  
Tell him, this day we will that he do cleare himselfe.

*Suff.* I will my Lord. *exit Suffolke.*

*King.* And good my lords, proceed no further against our vn-  
Then by iust prooffe you can affirme, (Ile Gloster,

*E 2*

*For*